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FILM #277: HOT LADY IN TOWN

SWEDISH EROTICA



ALL COLOR

If your faithful fuck film critic spends the next two weeks in the hospital, in traction, blame it on the three films reviewed in this issue. We caught them on the same day, in the afternoon and one at night and attended them with different women. The gals — how we love them — caught inspiration from the film fare and proceeded to demonstrate on the body of this critic capabilities superior to those of the professional performers. That we survived at all is a tribute to modern medicine.

Fuck films, as *Hot Lady in Town* and *For Love or Money* will prove to any reviewer, are daily growing more torrid. There seems to be a new breed of performer being cast, both genders, that lacks all inhibition and possesses the superbly trained body of the professional athlete.

And the ladies are more than equal to them. The pneumatic dolls have infinite capacity for fucking, and mouths that never tire. They live on a diet of cum, with an occasional set of balls for breakfast, and they thrive. We love them. ●



FILM #277



FILM #229



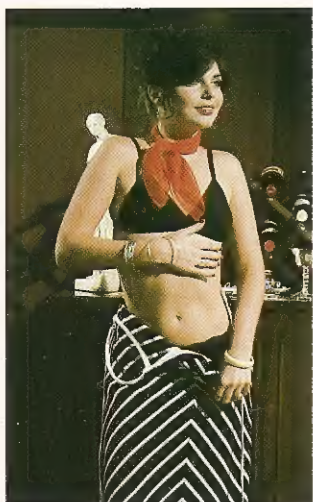
FILM #300

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FILM #277 HOT LADY IN TOWN





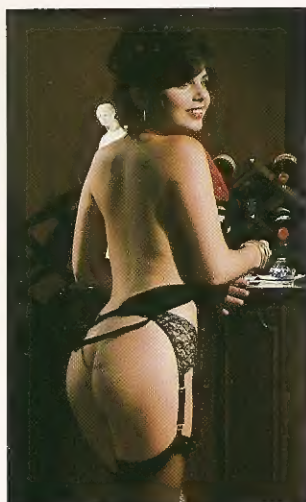
Are you the sort of man who digs having two women at the same time to haul your ashes? Does the sight of two lovelies, writhing together in anticipation of the pleasures your cock is going to deliver, bring out the sexual beast in you? Do your guts churn and your balls tighten at the sight of a voluptuous female ass, the owner cradled in the arms of another woman, and that ass waiting for the plunge of your cock? Then, in your imagination, put yourself in the place of the young stud who lives this filmic adventure. Your balls are about to be tormented by one of the suckingist, fuckingist, short films ever to

roll through a projector.

Lucky, lucky Jamie. He has a girlfriend who not only hauls his ashes every time he feels the need, but also brings her friends into her bed for him to sample. They must be her friends, seeing eye to eye with her desires, or else why would this particular example behave so affectionately toward both of them? She'll take man or woman, whatever is available, and she'll take them any way she can get them.

This particular friend brings a reputation along with her to the bed Jamie shared with his girlfriend. She's supposed to be the hottest piece west of the Mississippi River and, if anyone





doubts her word, she's ready to prove it at the drop of a pair of panties or a jock strap.

The action begins as the young lady is introduced to Jamie, with the stud's girlfriend helping him to strip for action and hauling his cock out to be admired. Admired it is, and the two young lovelies take turns trying to make it dwindle and grow soft by gnaw-

ing on it, trying to frighten it into believing that it is about to be eaten alive. The stud's cock, however, is immune to such threats, and demonstrates its fearlessness by trying to choke them one by one. He has to do it this way since no method has yet been discovered whereby one cock can fit into two mouths at the same time. It must











be admitted, however, that the lovely duo really try to accomplish this miracle with Jamie's cock.

Does this sound like prime material for a fuck film? Well, there's a great deal more to come. The gals' mouths have been thoroughly filled. Their cunts have received use to a point that almost approaches

abuse. But there is one hole for each of them which has not yet been brought into action — and the stud, Jamie, has to demonstrate again that he's got more than just a cock to use. Yes, he's back at them again with that old tongue, lapping greedily.

When one gal tries to fuck another face





to face, her ass is exposed. And between the cheeks of her ass is a tender little hole that can stretch magnificently when pressure is applied to it by the proper object. Jamie can think of nothing more proper for application to that

little hole than his big cock, which is twitching in anticipation. So he lines that cannon on its target, slides it forward on its trunions and lets go a blast with his hips.

Cockhead meets asshole and the elements part. Cock is in,

sliding deeper and deeper into the depths. Owner of asshole, amazed at the surprise entry, writhes and pounds harder at the gal below her. Soon everybody's coming in a welter of cock and cunt juice that trickles and flows all over the





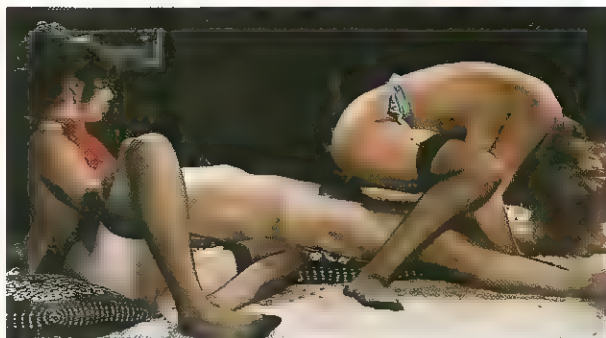
performers.

An ordinary man might be finished at this point, but not Jamie. There is still one opening left where his cock will fit, the ass of the gal on the bottom.

Needless to say, Jamie plugs it totally and to the complete satisfaction of both parties. One can almost hear the applause of

the director, camera man and crew.

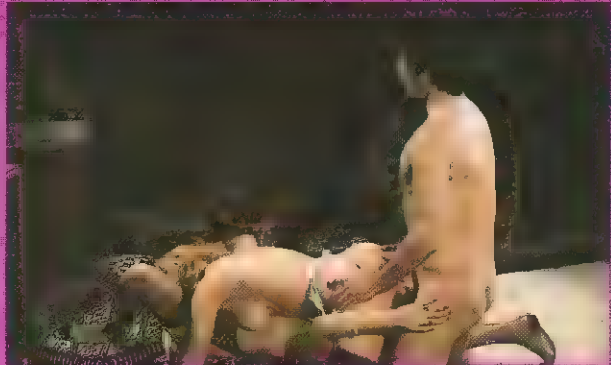
Yes, the story line is thin and the set strictly budget, yet there have been few fuck films ever made that can match *Hot Lady In Town* for totality of action. We congratulate the producer, the gals and, especially Jamie for one hell of a fucking











film.

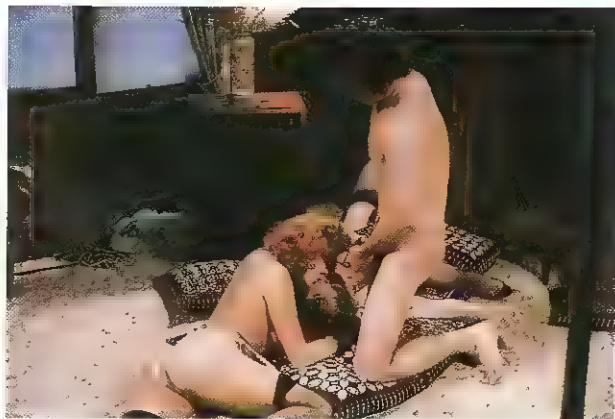
After this oral interlude, Jamie decides that he's a cake lover — layer cake — and so he stacks the gals one atop the other and proceeds to admire his handiwork. While he's admiring the gals are treating each other to the old cunt-to-cunt rubdown, and the resulting friction is making their snatches moist with love juice.

What a chance for a hungry man. Two supreme quality snatches stacked to-

gether in perfect contact. How many men have licked two clits with one stroke of the tongue? Very few but Jamie (except possibly for the lucky man somewhere, who has a girlfriend with two clits in the same cunt). He licks them straight up, on the downstroke and sideways, not missing a square millimeter of that succulent female cunt flesh. Then, when both snatches are aflame with desire and quivering in anticipa-







tion, he aims his cock at the upper one and climbs aboard. Legs writhe, hands clutch and juices flow. Jamie is fucking his lady love's pal on a mattress made of all girl.

Never mind. Jamie gets the position of his cock sorted out soon enough and plugs it back into the right hole. This excites the recipient of his favors so much that she has to take him solo for a while, a fact not much

regretted by the girlfriend who was getting everything pounded out of her by those two healthy young human animals using her as a mattress. She also adores the fact that, with Jamie now on the bottom and her buddy's cunt totally exposed, she can win a few brownie points by snacking on the free lunch thus offered. Sometimes she's licking cock and sometimes she's lapping



clit, and both are good so far as she's concerned. This is a gal who can swing both ways and will invent a third if you give her half a chance.

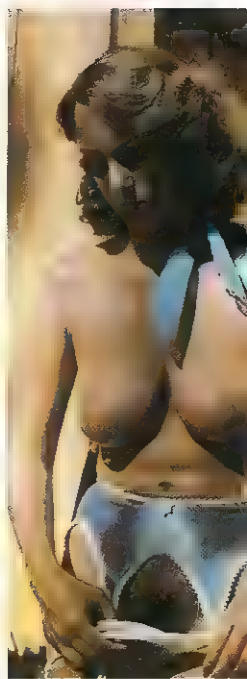
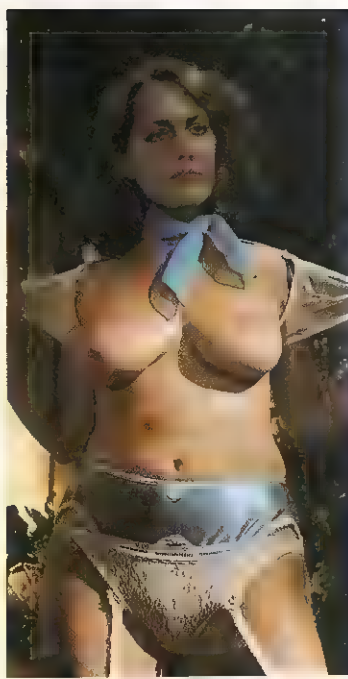
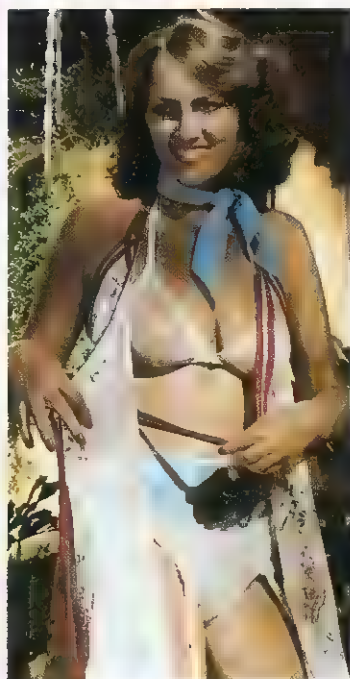
Jamie is one of the world's great endurance fuckers, and even as capacious a gal as

the one he's fucking needs a breather now and then. Additionally, it gives her a chance to take a whack at the old meat whistle with her tongue while he's giving the girlfriend his all. She also dutifully and avidly takes out after the clit that

is being used. Never before have we seen so much concentrated oral action delivered by so lovely a pair of nymphs. When they aren't cocksucking they're cuntlicking, or trying to do both at the same time. ●



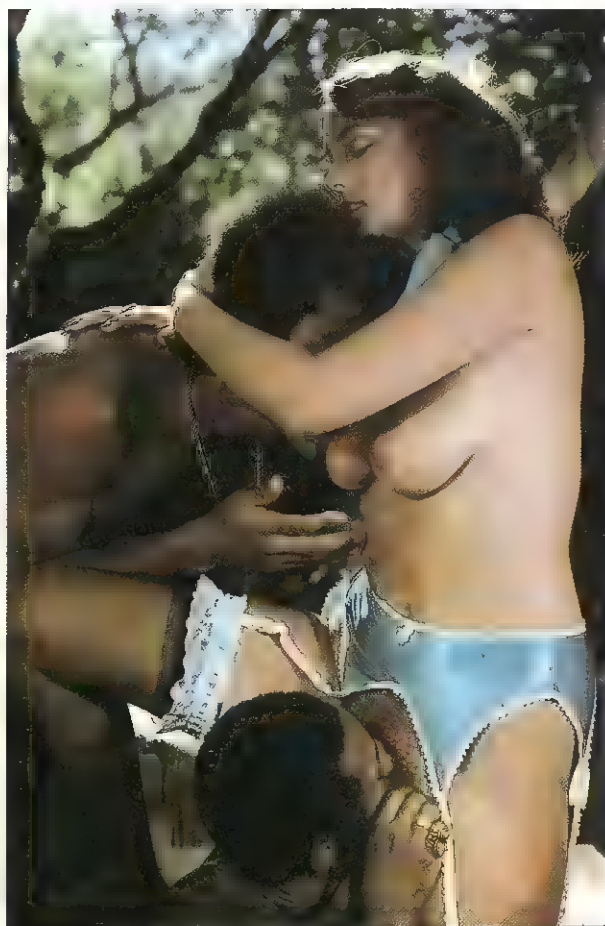




FILM #229 OUT OF THIS WORLD

Black on white is always an entertaining theme, no matter

which way the gender arrangement runs. It's just as nice seeing a black cock penetrating the juicy lips of a white broad as it is to see a





dark beauty gently teasing with her tongue a big, white cock. Either way turns us on.

When the cock is black, and belongs to a gentleman named Johnny Keyes, the turnon is particularly strong. Johnny owns the second biggest cock currently performing in fuck films and he's second to no one in the way he uses

it. Big Johnny can prong deeper and more furiously than anyone else we've seen in action.

Couple Mister Keyes and his outsized weapon with a luscious young lady who loves to suck, and you have a certain winner, especially when the lassie also has jugs big enough to choke a horse and perfectly proportioned as a bonus.

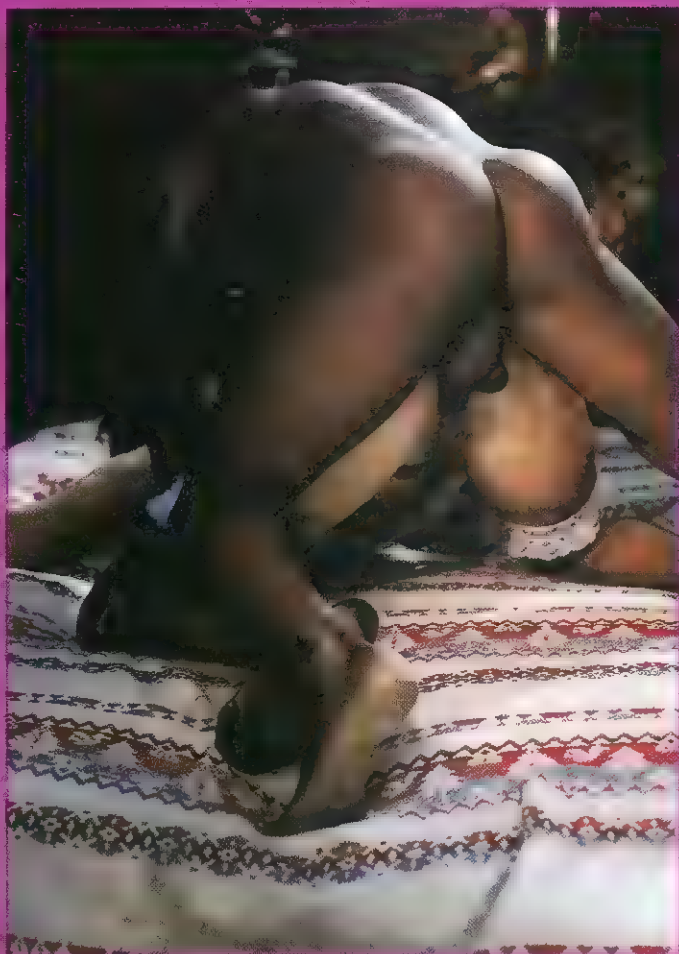




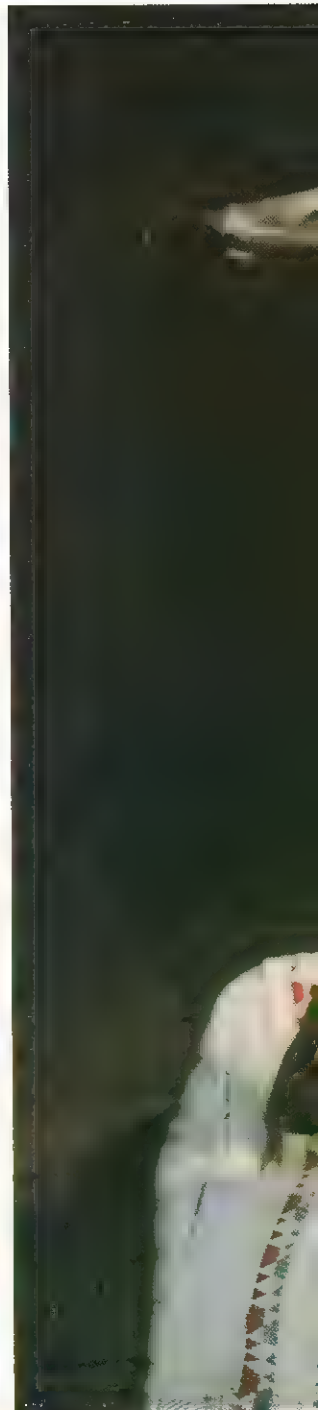
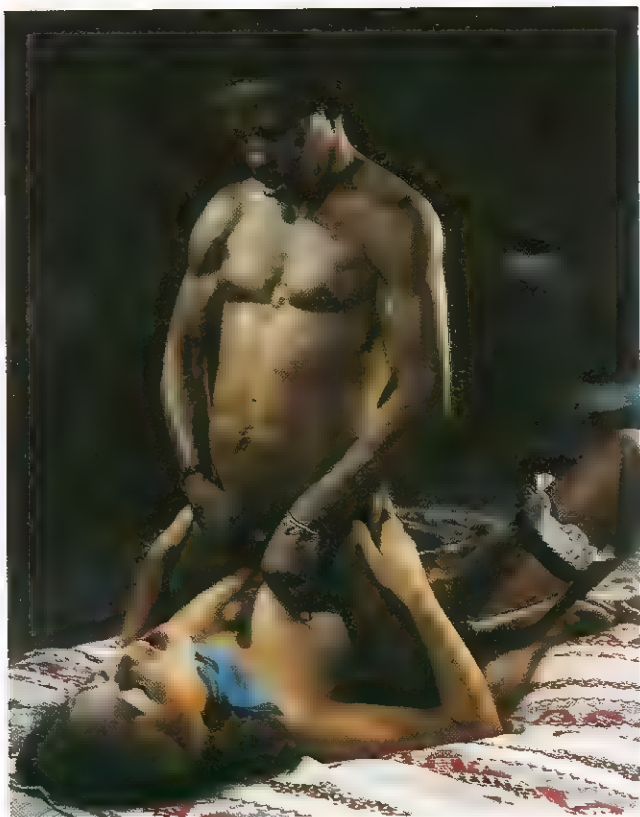


They certainly cushion Johnny's ass when he's straddling the gal, riding her tits as she sucks him deep.

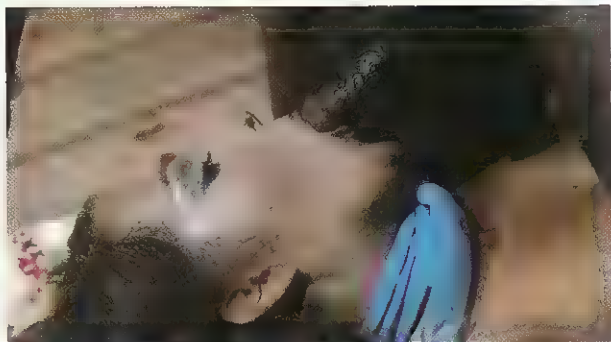
And it's obvious that the lady is somewhat smitten with Big Johnny. Acting is acting, but the way her nipples perk up as her tongue glides slowly over the head of Johnny's cock tells us that there's a thrill for her there. Since she's female, the thrill may be composed, at least to a degree, of the power she feels through having all that cock under her control. This is the way the mind of a woman works and, like it or not, we have to accept it. The fairer sex feeds on male power, which is why a balding and pot-bellied runt of a man will get the ladies if he holds a power position. Johnny







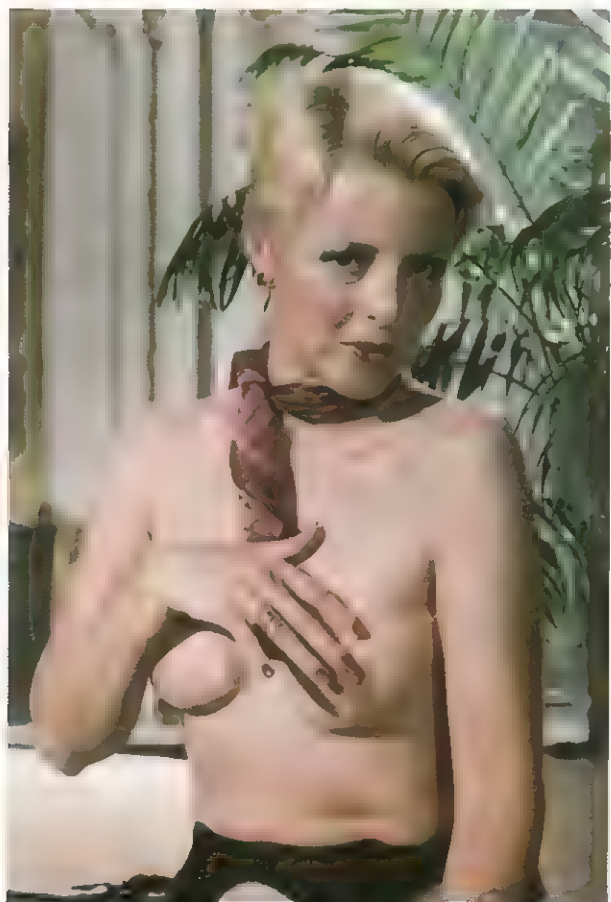
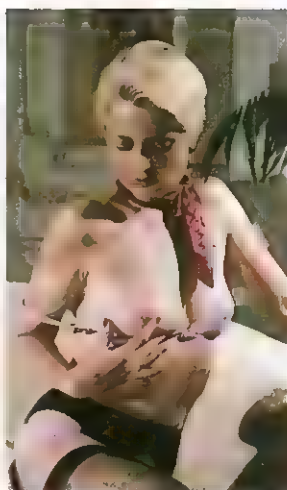
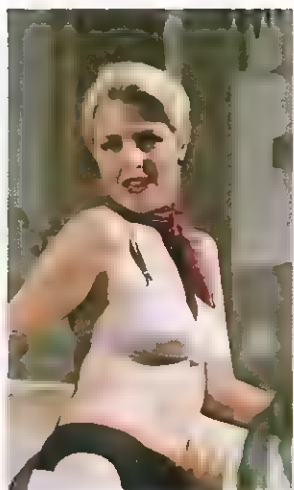




Keyes' power position is with his cock in a gal's mouth (or cunt, or ass), and hard as hell (not that the fucking he performs leaves anything to be desired). The result, in *Out of This World*, is a gem of a fuck

film which will have you holding your cock in anguish and wishing that you had it as good as Big Johnny. But maybe you do. All you need is a cock about a foot or so long and . . . ●





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It's Aunt Peg time again! Yes, our favorite fuck film femme is at it again — this time with her good-looking accountant. He stops over to get Aunt Peg's accounts straight and ends up getting straightened out by the gal who knows how to do it best.

It all starts immediately after Aunt Peg's latest filmic epic.

She is sitting around her palatial pad counting the future profits from her most recent cinematic effort when there is a call from the bank. It is her personal accountant (when you're a motion picture producer, believe me, you do get calls from the bank!) to tell her that the production costs for the film went so far over budget that poor Peg



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hasn't enough negotiables left to negotiate a hamburger at the local fast food stand. Peg invites him over — that's no accident; she had noticed the sizeable bulge in his crotch the last time she was in the bank, and thought it might be nice to try the young accountant one of these days — and he arrives shortly thereafter with calculator in hand and bulge still in his pants. If any-

thing, Peg notes, the bulge has grown larger. Wise Peg! Her experience of such worldly matters tells her it isn't only her accounts that need straightening; obviously, her accountant has been spending too much time with numbers and not enough time with figures.

The accountant — his name is Phil in the movie — is so absorbed with the books that

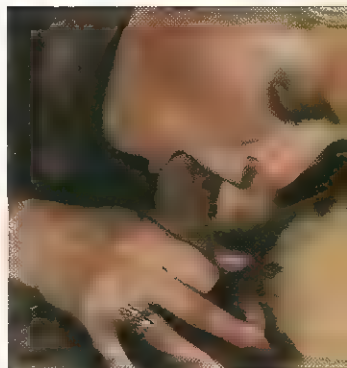


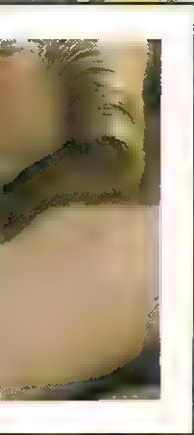


he soon forgets Peg is even there. Not for long! Peg decides she'll have to do something really drastic if she's to save Phil from a life of celibacy. Having made her decision, Peg goes into action. First she turns up the stereo, selecting a station that plays really sensual

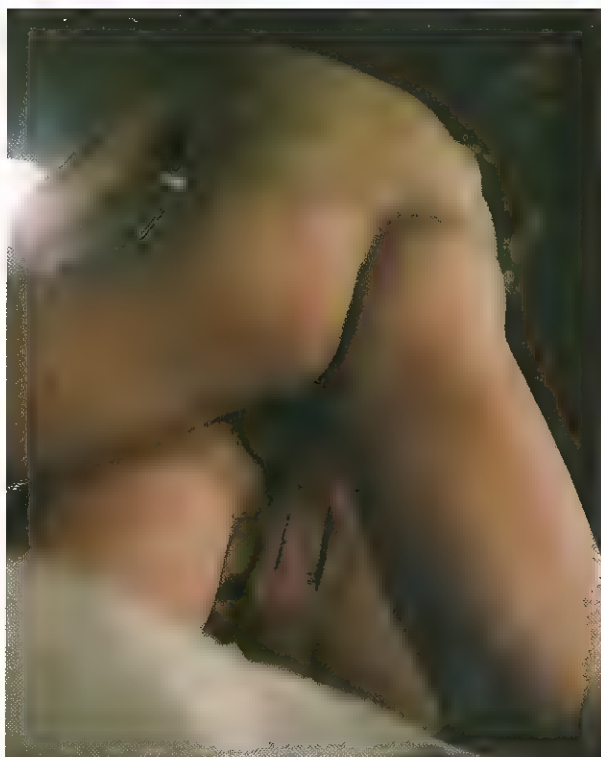
music. Then she slowly begins to strip.

At first, Phil doesn't even seem to notice. But when Peg allows her blouse to slip from her shoulders, exposing one pink-tipped breast, even staid old Phil can't keep his mind on work. Which is exactly what Peg had in mind. Wise Peg!









Peg continues the strip, dancing sensuously in front of the astonished accountant as she slips off each of her outer garments, until she is standing before him totally naked except for a colorful scarf tied at her throat and her garter belt and stockings. Peg doesn't need to be told that her little striptease has worked. The bulge in straight-laced Phil's pants makes it all too obvious that he is ready to play whatever game Peg has in mind. And Peg doesn't take long

to show him the game she's been thinking of.

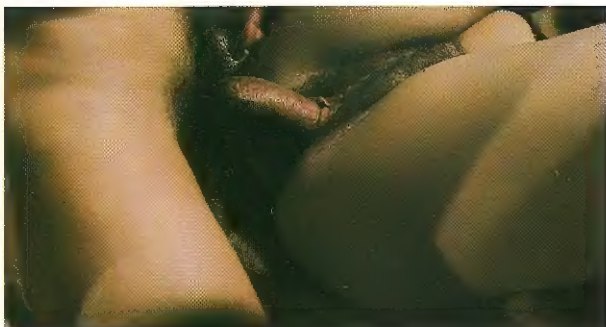
Without a word, Peg drops to her knees before the astounded accountant and zips open his fly, letting his hardened cock out into the light. Then, before it has a chance to get used to the light, Peg has swallowed it completely, in her delightful mouth. Without ever taking her lips from his cock, Peg manages to get Phil undressed, and the sex session begins, right there in the living room.

For once, I'm not









going to relate the nitty-gritty details of that torrid session. It's better if you just use your imagination because, believe me, no matter what your imagination comes up with, Peg has come up with it first. And it's all here in *For Love or Money*. In the climactic finish (No, dear reader, that is not an

intended pun.) as cum spills down Peg's lovely face, she realizes that she made only one mistake with her accountant that would even have straightened out her finances. All she had to do was film the scene and she would've had a sure-fire winner! Oh, well, decides Peg, another day, another lay. ●







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